

CORRECT	
Missouri Pacific Time Table	
Arrival and departure of passenger trains at Butler Station.	
NORTH BOUND	
Passenger	4:51 a. m.
Passenger	7:59 p. m.
Local Freight	9:25 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND	
Passenger	7:04 a. m.
Passenger	2:28 p. m.
Local Freight	9:13 p. m.

BATES COUNTY
National Bank.
 BUTLER, MO.
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 ONLY NATIONAL BANK
 IN BATES COUNTY.

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Office, Southwest Corner Square, Dr.
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Will practice in the courts of Bates
 and adjoining counties, the Court of
 Appeals, Supreme Court at Jefferson
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 Special attention given to female dis-
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 FIRST CLASS RIGS FURNISHED.

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 cember 15 you will receive in addi-
 tion a fine lithograph of its Editor.

KATE FIELD,

MISCELLANEOUS.

—All Must Pay.—If a Turk should sell
 off everything in order to escape taxa-
 tion he would yet be taxed on what he
 expected to hold in the future. Noth-
 ing but death or leaving the country
 can stop taxes in Turkey.

—Can you give me the address of Dr.
 B.—? was asked of Robinet. "Cer-
 tainly; Wagram avenue." "What num-
 ber?" "Well, that I can not give you,"
 answered Robinet, "but you'll find it
 over the door without the least diffi-
 culty."

—The phenomenon of latent heat was
 first inquired into by Dr. Black, of
 Scotland, nearly 150 years ago. His at-
 tention was directed to the subject by
 observing that a mixture of ice and
 water though absorbing a measurable
 amount of heat did not rise in tempera-
 ture until all the ice had disappeared.

—William was Tender.—A stranger at
 Fort Scott, Kan., got into a dispute with
 William Davis about the weather and
 pulled his nose. Five minutes later
 William was dead of heart failure. The
 doctors said that if his wife had picked
 up the rolling-pin and threatened him
 at any time for years back the result
 would have been the same.—Detroit
 Free Press.

—Justified by the circumstances.—
 "Shay, p'leece'm," mumbled Mr.
 Rambo, "give y' dollar 'f you'll show
 me th' way t' my offish. Doan' wan'
 'sturb Mrs. Rambo thish time o' night."
 The officer complied, and as he piloted
 him along the street Mr. Rambo ob-
 served apologetically. "W'en th' offish
 won't sheek man, y' know, p'leece'm,
 man got t' sheek th' offish. Shee?"

—The latest invention in haberdashery
 is the buttonless shirt. It is the idea of
 a Canadian. It is not designed to take
 the place of the full-dress shirt, but is
 likely to be a strong every-day favorite
 with the short-around fat man, who
 feels life's emptiness when he tries to
 reach the button at the back of his neck.
 It is said that it fits well and is the
 easiest garment to get in and out of that
 was ever invented.

—The Anxious Mother.—"It is really
 hard now to know what to do with our
 children. I think we will send little
 Emile to the Polytechnic and let him go
 into the railroad business." "Well, I
 should be very careful before deciding
 on that. You see, he might get to be
 station-master and have to live in the
 station, and then suppose that his wife
 could not bear the sound of the engine
 whistle! That would be very bad."—
 Fliegende Blatter.

—A great traffic is being carried on
 this season over the road between the
 Caucasus and Odessa. From the Cau-
 casian districts large quantities of cot-
 ton, rice, kishmish (vitis apyrena, seed-
 less raisins), and almonds are shipped
 from Odessa, sugar, iron, flour and fine
 groceries. During the summer and the
 autumn large stores of Persian kishmish
 of a superior quality were accumulated
 in Batoom, and the article is now in de-
 mand in the foreign market.

—Charterhouse, Thackeray's old
 school, and the scene of the immortal
 Colonel Newcome's death, has for a
 long time been the possessor of the
 original MS. of the Newcomes, the gift
 of Thackeray's daughter. There is also
 preserved there the bedstead on which
 the novelist slept during the last years
 of his life. Most of the school sketches
 and MSS. by him, which were recently
 sold in London, have also found their
 way back to Charterhouse.

—At the beginning of King Philip's
 War, in Colonial times, King Philip had
 a coat or cape made of bits of shells or
 wampum. This was considered of great
 value among the Indians all over New
 England, because each little shell-bend
 in it was in their eyes a piece of money.
 Indeed, if a man of our day should have
 a coat made entirely of gold dollars
 strung upon threads and woven to-
 gether, it would have the same value to
 us that Philip's shell coat did to the
 Indians. But when the war began he
 bravely cut his precious garment in
 pieces and used the wampum to hire
 warriors of other tribes to fight for him.

—The Hamburg Board of Trade, in
 its report for 1899, takes sides with the
 American pig thus: "We have always
 regarded as insufficient the testimony as
 to the unwholesomeness of American
 pork. We have been confirmed in this
 opinion recently by the results of the
 investigation of experts to the effect
 that the English laborer, with his diet
 of cheaper American pork, has numer-
 ous economic advantages over the Ger-
 man laborer, with his diet of more ex-
 pensive Continental pork. We have
 therefore willingly done as requested
 and have affixed our names to a petition
 for the abolishing of the prohibition of
 American pork."

—The chrysanthemum has a long his-
 tory, dating back in Europe, to the
 year 1640, when it was brought into
 Holland from China, under the supposi-
 tion, afterward disproved, that it had
 valuable medical properties. The plant
 is native to China, Japan and Northern
 India, and the flower is the seal of Ja-
 pan. Hence it is often called "The
 Mikado Flower." The Japanese annu-
 ally observe November 15 as "The
 Feast of Chrysanthemums," and in
 America nearly every city has a day for
 a chrysanthemum display. The high
 favor in which the flower is held is due
 not only to its beauty of form and
 variety of color, but to its cheery readi-
 ness to prolong the summer and make
 brilliant the later days of autumn.

A Large Gum Tree.

What is probably one of the largest
 specimens of the tupelo or sour gum in
 the United States was found recently
 growing in the Ocmulgee river swamp,
 near Abbeville, Ga. It towers above
 the surrounding forests of immense
 trees, and is more than twelve feet in
 diameter. There is a large hollow at
 the base, which extends upward for a
 distance of fifteen feet, with an aper-
 ture large enough to admit a tall man.
 The tupelo gum, which is botanically
 known as *Nyssa opacifolia*, delights in
 swampy places, where it is frequently
 found growing among deciduous cy-
 press, and endeavoring, apparently, to
 imitate it by sending from among its
 roots rudimentary "knees," similar to
 that great southern monarch.—Detroit
 Free Press.

R. R. DEACON,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENTS,

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Wagon Wood Work.

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HOW A DOG SOLD FLOWERS.

A Faithful Four-footed Friend Who Helped
 His Sick Master.

He was only a dog, but a very smart
 dog indeed. He belonged to the class
 known as shepherd dogs, which are
 noted for their sagacity and fidelity.
 His master was a little Italian boy
 called Beppo, who earned his living by
 selling flowers on the street.

Tony was very fond of Beppo, who
 had been his master ever since he was
 a pup, and Beppo had never failed to
 share his crust with his good dog.

Now Tony had grown to be a large,
 strong dog, and took as much care of
 Beppo as Beppo took of him. Often,
 while standing on the corner with his
 basket on his arm, waiting for a cus-
 tomer, Beppo would feel inclined to cry
 from very oneliness; and Tony seemed
 to know when the "blues" came, and
 would lick his master's hand, as much
 as to say: "You've got me for a friend.
 Cheer up! I'm better than nobody! I'll
 stand by you!"

But one day it happened that when
 the other boys who shared the dark cel-
 lar home with Beppo went out early in
 the morning as usual, Beppo was so ill
 that he could hardly lift his head from
 the straw on which he slept. He felt
 that he would be unable to sell flowers
 that day. What to do he did not know.
 Tony did his best to comfort him; but
 the tears would gather in his eyes, and
 it was with the greatest difficulty that
 he at last forced himself to get up and
 go to the florist who lived near by, for
 the usual supply of buds. Having filled
 his basket, the boy went home again
 and tied it around Tony's neck. Then
 he looked at the dog and said:

"Now, Tony, you are the only fellow
 I've got to depend on. Go and sell my
 flowers for me, and bring the money
 home safe, and don't let any one steal
 any thing." Then he kissed the dog
 and pointed to the door.

Tony trotted out in the street to Be-
 ppo's usual corner, where he took his
 stand. Beppo's customers soon saw how
 matters stood, and chose their flowers
 and put the money in the tin cup within
 the basket. Now and then when a rude
 boy would come along and try to snatch
 a flower from the basket, Tony would
 growl fiercely and drive him away.

So that day went safely by, and at
 nightfall Tony went home to his master,
 who was waiting anxiously to see him,
 and gave him a hearty welcome.

Beppo untied the basket and looked
 in the cup, and I shouldn't wonder if he
 found more money in it than he ever
 did before.

This is how Tony sold the rosebuds;
 and he did it so well that Beppo never
 res of telling about it.—Canadian
 Queen.

—A frontier sheep-breeder, who has
 lost only one of his flock in seventeen
 years, reports that his exemption from
 the ravages of dogs and wolves is due
 to the use of bells, of which he has one
 for every fifth sheep. He says: "I
 watched a wolf trying to get at them,
 and the way they rang those bells looks
 as if they fully appreciated them, and
 every time they rang off went his wolf-
 ship. Another time a man told me a
 wolf was 'rounding' 'em up, and I'd soon
 have lots of mutton." I did not worry a
 bit. I knew they were as safe as if in
 a barn."

—"O," says mamma to her husband,
 "such good news! Baby talks. He has
 just said his first words." "Really?"
 "Yes; just fancy. We were at the
 monkey cage in the park when the baby
 cried out, 'Ah, papa!'"—Chatter.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from prac-
 tice, having had placed in his hands, by
 an East India missionary the formula of
 a simple, vegetable remedy for the speedy
 and permanent cure of Consumption,
 Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all
 throat and Lung Affections, also a pos-
 itive and radical cure for Nervous Debility
 and all Nervous Complaints, after
 having tested its wonderful curative pow-
 ers in thousands of cases, has felt it his
 duty to make it known to his suffering
 fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and
 a desire to relieve human suffering, I will
 send free of charge, to all who desire it,
 this recipe, in German, French, or En-
 glish, with full directions for preparing
 and using. Sent by mail by addressing
 with stamp, naming this paper, W. A.
 Noves, 520 Powers' Block, Rochester,
 N. Y.

WHY SHE LEFT.

She Preferred Starvation to the Possi-
 bility of Becoming Freckled.

A handsome young woman, who is
 well known for her philanthropy and
 who devotes a great deal of her time to
 making light the burden of poverty
 which other folks bear, recently found
 a family worthy of her assistance. It
 consisted of a mother and several chil-
 dren, the oldest a girl of twenty years,
 wretchedly dressed. The young woman
 cast about and finally secured a position
 in a wholesale candy store for the girl.

The salary was fair, the hours were
 not long, and all the girl had to do was
 to pack candy. She accepted the situa-
 tion gladly, and the young woman
 left the family, feeling that she had
 placed the girl in a position to earn
 enough money to support them.

About two weeks later she called at
 the tenement where the family lived, and
 was surprised to find the girl at home.

"Why, what's the matter?" she asked.

"Are you not working to-day?"

"No, ma'am," was the reply. "I'm
 not working at all."

"When did you leave your place?"

"Last week."

"What was the matter?" Didn't they
 pay you enough money?"

"O, yes, ma'am; the wages was all
 right. It wasn't that."

"Was the work too heavy for you?"

"No, ma'am; my work was light
 enough."

The young woman began to feel very
 uneasy. She dreaded what might follow.
 But she faced the situation bravely, and
 asked:

"Were you not treated right, then?"

"O, yes, ma'am; I was treated all
 right, but you see, ma'am, they put me
 to work in an alcove near a sunny win-
 dow, and the sun came in nearly all
 day, and I was afraid I'd get freckled,
 so I left."—Chicago Journal.

People Who Eat Alone.

In all thoroughly civilized countries
 the members of a family and their
 guests partake of meals while collected
 around a central board, but this is not
 so with the majority or even a fraction
 of the semi-civilized and barbarous na-
 tions. The Maldivian Islanders dine
 alone, retiring to the most secret parts
 of their huts for the purpose of eating
 their food. This custom probably arose
 among them in an early period of their
 history, for fear, perhaps, that another
 with equally sharp an appetite and
 more bodily strength would deprive the
 feaster of his meal.—St. Louis Republic.

I can recommend Ely's Cream
 Balm to all sufferers from dry cat-
 tarh from personal experience.—
 Michael Herr, pharmacist, Denver.

I had catarrh of the head and
 throat for five years. I used Ely's
 Cream Balm, and from the first ap-
 plication I was relieved. The sense
 of smell, which was lost was restored
 after using one bottle. I have
 found the Balm the only satisfactory
 remedy for catarrh, and it has ef-
 fected a cure in my case.—H. L. Mey-
 er, Waverly, N. Y.

SMILES.

Wiss medical men do not treat som-
 nambulism as a pillow-case.—Boston
 Courier.

The man who makes a bad break
 ought not to be employed on a railroad
 train.—Picaune.

Some men get a reputation for
 bravery just because they are able to
 conceal how scared they are.—Somer-
 ville Journal.

Sure—"Where do you suppose
 the idea of marrying a man in order to
 get rid of him came from?" He—"Chicago,
 I fancy!"—Lake Shore News.

PASSMORE—"So you are married, I
 hear?" Hippie—"Yes." "Gone to live
 with the girl's parents, I suppose?"
 "No; they have come to live with me."
 —Epoch.

TEACHER—"Can anyone help Johnny
 to finish the fourth commandment?"
 Small Boy—"Yethim." And the Lord
 blessed the Thursday, and made it a
 holiday.—Brooklyn Life.

FICKLE—"I never knew how much
 she was worth till I shook her." Pythias
 —"How's that?" "She sued me for
 breach of promise, and values her af-
 fections at \$50,000!"—Boston News.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Use kerosene oil to clean your
 washboiler.

—Stuffed Eggs: Halve ten hard-boiled
 eggs; take out the yolks and season,
 adding minced meat of any kind pre-
 ferred; fill the eggs, join and put in a
 dish. Use bread crumbs and milk with
 the remainder of the mixture, pour over
 all and bake.—Good Housekeeping.

—To mend china, take a very thick
 solution of gum arabic and water, and
 stir into it plaster of Paris until the
 mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply
 it with a brush to the fractured edges
 and stick them together. In three days
 the article can not be broken in the
 same place. The whiteness of this ce-
 ment renders it doubly valuable.

—Chicken Hash: Mince cold roast or
 boiled chicken not very fine, and to one
 cupful of meat add two tablespoonfuls
 good butter, one-half cup of milk,
 enough minced onion to give a slight
 flavor, and salt, pepper and mace to
 taste. Stew it and stir often, and serve
 with garnish of parsley. Every particle
 of bone must be subtracted.—Ladies'
 Home Journal.

—To make frosted chestnuts for a
 winter-evening confection, roast the
 nuts, shell them, and then dip them in
 the beaten white of eggs. Roll them in
 powdered sugar, and let them dry on an
 inverted sieve in the oven, which should
 be moderately heated. Almonds and
 walnuts may be frosted in the same way.

—Carrot Salad: Carrots boiled and
 sliced help to make a very good salad if
 used with fresh, cooked veal. Put a
 cupful of chopped celery in the salad
 bowl with a little over half as much
 boiled sliced carrot and one pound of
 chopped veal; add a very little raw,
 finely chopped onion, season with salt
 and pepper and a very little melted but-
 ter; pour over half a cupful of good
 vinegar and mix well.—Prairie Farmer.

—Coffee cream will furnish some-
 thing new in way of a dainty dessert. It
 is made as follows: Make a tea-cupful
 of the strongest and clearest coffee. Put
 the coffee, when made, with two yolks
 of eggs and one ounce of sugar, into a
 double boiler or a saucepan set into
 boiling water, and stir over the fire till
 the mixture thickens; then let it get
 cold. Whip a pint of good cream quite
 stiff, and then add the coffee to it by
 degrees, so that it is smooth and thick.
 Serve in pretty cups or glasses. It may
 be frozen if preferred.—N. Y. World.

—In every case of injury, in cuts,
 stabs and gun-shot wounds, in contu-
 sions, sprains, dislocations and frac-
 tures, in burns, frostbites and frozen
 members, the first measure to be
 adopted is the application of cold in the
 form of ice, snow or cold water. These
 substances are best applied in an animal
 bladder or a rubber bag. When towels
 wet in cold water are used, they require
 to be renewed every minute, for, unless
 frequently changed, they really act as
 poultices to the part, inviting what we
 wish to prevent. Cold not only stanches
 any bleeding which may occur, unless
 the hemorrhage is altogether too severe,
 but also moderates the ensuing inflam-
 mation.

—Coffee as well as tea should be made
 in an earthen pot. The best utensil for
 making chocolate in is a wide-mouthed
 porcelain pot, where the chocolate can
 be cooked very rapidly and where a
 large surface is exposed. By this
 method the oil does not separate from
 the chocolate as it does in a covered
 dish, or when the chocolate is cooked at
 a low temperature. Pour the chocolate
 in an uncovered china or earthenware
 pitcher and serve it with a bowl of
 whipped cream. Do not be tempted by
 a name to buy a so-called chocolate
 pitcher. They are good for coffee, or
 even tea, but chocolate should not be
 served in a covered pitcher. It retains
 the heat so well there is no excuse for
 covering it like tea and coffee.

Height of Cruelty.

Nervous women seldom receive the
 sympathy they deserve. While often
 the pictures of health, they are con-
 stantly making. To wit: sympathy from
 these unfortunates is the height of cru-
 elty. They have a weak heart, are hap-
 pily spells, and finally—welling of the an-
 kles, oppression, choking, smothering
 and dropsy. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure
 is just the thing for them. For their
 nervousness, headache, weakness, etc.,
 his Restorative Nervine is unequalled.
 Fine treatise on heart and nervous dis-
 eases and marvelous testimonials free,
 Sold and guaranteed by H. L. Tucker.

THE THERMOMETER HABIT.

New-Englanders Watch the Mercury Care-
 fully.

If you really want to witness a beau-
 tiful and artistic duel of words on the sub-
 ject of cold weather, you must get a man
 from Northern Vermont and a man from
 Northern New Hampshire to "swap"
 weather experiments. Some objector
 will at once say, of course, that neither
 of these men knows as much about cold
 weather as their more northern neigh-
 bor, the Canadian. But the implied in-
 ference that the Canadian could talk
 more eloquently about low temperatures
 than the citizens we have designated is
 not founded on fact. For your Canadian
 is either so constituted that cold weather
 is not cold weather to him, or else he is
 so chilled through by it that he won't
 talk about it. But who ever yet knew
 a Yankee who was not intimately ac-
 quainted with all the possibilities of low
 temperature in his part of the state and
 was not willing to back the record of
 his thermometer against that of any
 other man?

And talking about thermometers sug-
 gests the question, what do you know
 about the thermometer's antecedents?
 Very little, probably. The thermome-
 ter, like the weather, is taken as a fact
 to be grumbled at, perhaps even to be
 denounced, but to be accepted, never-
 theless. Boston has always claimed to
 turn out the best thermometers, though
 that claim is vigorously disputed by
 New York and Baltimore. About
 seventy years ago an old Scotchman
 named Pollock began the manufacture
 of fine thermometers in Boston. Thomas
 Pool, an Englishman, was a rival to
 him in the business. Pool had two
 brothers who came to this city and
 began to manufacture thermometers.
 The Pools were all skillful workmen,
 and they are entitled to the credit of
 making the first high grade thermome-
 ters in this country.

Before thermometers were made in
 this country they were imported from
 France, Germany and England, and even
 now great numbers are imported, gen-
 erally cheap grades which can be sold
 below the price of the domestic article.
 The higher grades of European ther-
 mometers are no cheaper or better than
 the same grades in this country, and so
 they are not imported.

That the New Englanders are weather
 sharps is proved by the fact that more
 thermometers are sold in New England
 than in any other part of the country.
 In many parts of the west and south a
 thermometer is rarely seen, the people
 having little or no interest in the state
 of the temperature. But the Yankee,
 especially in Vermont, New Hampshire
 and Maine, always wants to look at the
 thermometer as soon as he gets up, and
 maybe half a dozen times during the
 day. The thermometer habit, indeed, is
 one of the marked characteristics of the
 Yankee, and it has upon him much the
 same stimulating effect that a cocktail
 has on the average citizen. After his
 glance at the thermometer, he goes in to
 breakfast in a state of suppressed
 though joyous excitement, feeling that
 there is at least one topic of conversa-
 tion that is absolutely fresh; for though
 the weather itself is as old as the world,
 the record of the thermometer is always
 new.

The aperture in the tube of a ther-
 mometer is smaller than the finest hair